

***Monday Minute with Ken Freeman
presents:***

The Poster: Bloody Land



2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, who are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land. (ASV)

My husband and I were on a very pleasant trip in the Spring, from our home state of Texas to Kansas.

It was a beautiful bright day in April with blue skies and those Kansas clouds. I then noticed a sign, and it was about abortion. I had been praying off and on while we drove, because it's normal to talk to God. I then started praying in an earnest way as we continued.

As I looked to the colorful horizon traveling through the many grain fields I saw with my inner spiritual eyes a teardrop coming downward from the sky, and I saw an unborn baby inside it. I felt a deep sadness as it came down, feeling a grief of a lost loved one.

Nearing the ground I noticed the fields of grain starting to turn color. There was deep red to bright red that soaked the fields from the ground emerging to the surface, and the fields were turning this red color. The Lord spoke very clearly "Bloody Land".

I continued to pray about what I had seen as we neared Wichita Kansas. I saw a sign that said that Wichita was the "Abortion Capital of the United States". I got chills realizing many murders were happening and had happened right where I was. I knew why God was speaking about all these lost babies at the time he had shown me.

We were gone for about two weeks and after we got back to Texas I happened to catch part of "The O'Reilly Factor" on Fox. In it Mr. O'Reilly was talking about a "Dr. Tiller" whose practice was based in Wichita Kansas; they called him "Tiller The Killer". Dr. Tiller had aborted thousands of babies at all stages. Mr. O'

Reilly mentioned a rule/law that allows these abortions, even late term, IF documented are performed for medical reasons. The governor of Kansas supports Dr. Tiller. Pro-life advocates in Kansas are trying to have amend rule/law to require disclosing the “medical reason”; thus far, they have been unsuccessful.

I thought, God You are all-knowing, and I became saddened by our blood soaked nation. I then painted the vision I had seen, placing the words “Bloody Land” on it, as the Lord directed. I had started to prin it in geclee form .

Then along came Mothers Day and I was at my Church (Crosby Church in Crosby TX).

I was listening to Pastor Keenan’s sermon and out of the blue the” Bloody Land” poster came in front of my spiritual eyes. The Lord spoke clearly, “I want you to send the ‘Bloody Land’ poster to every pregnancy crisis center in America”

I replied very loudly in my spiritual voice “WHAT, YOU WANT ME TO WHAT!?”. Again he said clearly, this time penetrating my very being. “I want you to send the Bloody Land poster to every crisis pregnancy center in America”

I thought, Lord you sure do things BIG. I know that this is you (I certainly would not think to do so) so you’ll make a way. Since then this Ministry is sending posters out with the scripture the Lord placed on my heart also when I asked what to send to the Centers.

Psalm 139:13-18

*13 You made all the delicate, inner parts of my body
and knit me together in my mother's womb.*

*14 Thank you for making me so wonderfully
complex! Your workmanship is marvelous- and how well I
know it.*

*15 You watched me as I was being formed in utter
seclusion as I was woven together in the dark of the womb.*

16 You saw me before I was born.

Every day of my life was recorded in your book.

Every moment was laid out before a single day had passed.

*17 How precious are your thoughts about me, O
God! They are innumerable!*

18 I can't even count them;

they outnumber the grains of sand! (NLT)

God Cares About Our Babies!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

*This is our ongoing mission, to save babies lives and, we are
sending these Bloody Land posters out free of charge to every
crisis pregnancy center in America. We are sending them as a
tool to fight for lives through the use of the image. We can send
a CD upon request. Please pray the " Bloody Land " posters
reach the right places to make the impact God wants upon those
HE wants.*

*We also have a separate Mission for Life fund to get these posters
out. Your prayers are greatly appreciated!*

MEET THE ARTIST: DUJUAN



Do you ever wonder why you are here?

What you have to do?

If you could actually know God closely in your daily life?

One thing I know is that he is interested in **ALL of your life.**



He doesn't bypass you for someone more interesting or that has more talent. He cares for you and the uniqueness that is only in you. That is what he wants from you.

There may be plenty that have more of talent or brains or whatever, but there is only one you. And that is what he chooses to use. I must say before I go on about my life, everyone has an area

that is a piece in the puzzle of the life God wants for us. We have only to listen to God and yield ourselves to it.

Stepping one step, today is a start. God loves you for you.

MY STORY:

I was raised with my two sisters Linda and Dena and brother Johnny in a rural area in California. My dad was Edward Stufflebeam and mom is Rosalie Stufflebeam. We led a very quiet life in a valley strewn with Oak trees nestled between two tall mountains.

It was in that river bottom below Oak View (called Live Oak Acres), that my brother Johnny died at a young age falling off the mountain above our home. I bring this up for a reason, because one event can change your physical life.

**Dena, Linda, Johnnie,
and Connie fishing**



I'm sure some of you in similar tragic experiences know how the shattering experience of a lost young child in a family, whether it be your child or a close sister or brother (like mine) will effect your outlook for years to come. So it did with me as I ever searched for peace.

I was always searching for God, longing for something I did not know. I remember going to any church that would pick me up on their old buses. I also remember spending many hours drawing, as did my sister Linda. Dena was always sewing in her spare time, as I recall. Both Linda and I had a love for Art.



Linda found a church that actually told the salvation message. I had been looking for that, all those days, going on those buses and never finding it. She gave her life to the Lord and then I did when I went to that same small community building used as a church on Sunday. I was 13 when I got saved.

I received the evidence of the Holy Spirit and spoke in tongues (I have to admit, the first time I saw this, I didn't know if these people were a little touched in the head or what). But I felt the Lord. Something I had been searching for with great hunger to have as much as possible, an in depth closeness to God.

A bout at age 16 the Lord started giving me visions and dreams. Not all the time, but once in awhile. I knew these were from God, to tell me things and I would start putting a few of them down in drawings and a few paintings through the next few years. God was using me in singing at the time.

I didn't really know that God had any interest at all in my artwork,(after all, I felt I wasn't that good anyway). My desire was to get better at the artwork and become an artist. It never occurred to me that God was really interested in what I was interested in.

As time went by and I married Kirk Houser with whom I am still deeply in love and had my three boys: Shawn, Randy and Mark. I had trouble fitting it all in, as many homemakers do with active young boys. So I painted and took classes when I had the time. I also drifted a bit from God. I was still a Christian but seemed to have lost my center. My focus was off of God.

When we moved to Mississippi I again re-dedicated my life to God and had an unquenchable appetite for everything in the word and church. I attended a Women's



Aglow meeting January 27th, 1999 at a restaurant in Picayune, MS. It was closed to the public, and God's presence came down. God held my hands up, I felt HIM in them, inside them!, I had no feeling of effort in holding them up for about an hour. Go spoke clearly to my heart and mind, resounding just as if someone had spoken in an audible voice. I had been praying "What do I do?". I had been having a sense of things coming, and something I needed to prepare for, but I wasn't doing it.

Now God spoke to me and said. "Just as I hold your hands up so will I hold you up each day, and take care of it. Listen and Obey each day, and do as I instruct. Just as you feel the anointing in your hands, so will I anoint your hands for artwork as you look to me. Don't fret about tomorrow, the morrow will take care of itself". This is when it started; this Ministry God is now working in.



A couple months passed and then he gave me a Vision in Church during worship service. His presence was so heavy I could smell him, it was a sweet scent that I will never forget. I saw the World and the universe and a sackcloth coming towards it. I said "Is this all Lord?", and then there dropped a clock with the hands on Ten.

I thought of all this, and felt him so strong. He urged me, "Put it down on paper", so I did. I knew this was not just for me. I prayed as what to do and I felt He wanted me to paint it for a message to others. As I painted, He took over, and after it was done, there were things I didn't know I painted in it. He said, "tell them"- "Those who have eyes to see, Let Them See, those that have ears to hear, Let them Hear what the Lord God has for you". That painting is simple, but amazing, as people see things differently standing side by side. They are to look to God's word for the meaning, not to me. I thought well, this is great. I don't know if I'll ever experience this kind of his control thing again. A friend, who is a Christian, then told me "*God told me in a dream before you did that Vision painting, that you will do many vision works in art to many people*". She said, "*I felt strange telling you, so I waited.*"

Then it was another year (before I guess God's timing was put into place) and they sometimes will appear now as I pray. I will start seeing these things right in front of my mind, and I am in tune with God at the time, and can hear him. He speaks clearly the title of each and that these are to be put down and for me to get them out to people. It is a message each painting has to tell someone. They may not all be to each person, but some are just what God wants that one person to know at that time. I know he is anointing them and it has nothing to do with me, it's about him speaking to you.

God wants your attention and he is using many people in these last days to shake and wake you up, and to comfort and let you know HE is there. Right There Now, and He Cares. If you would like to experience a closeness, a life different from what you live. Then please click at the Salvation Prayer Page set to your left. It's just a click away.

I paint these in Oil and am trying to get them out in prints and whatever I can to get them to you because he has a word just for you. I will add more on this site as my time allows. There are more to come that I have. He wants you to know who He is and the greatness of him, but also that his attention is towards you and your life. So, as you view these visions, open your ears to hear Him and may God Bless you.



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